

# Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XIV.

IRONTON, MO., THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1881.

NUMBER 51.

## Official Directory.

LOWMEYER H. DAVIS, M. C., Fourth District, Cape Girardeau.  
BERNARD ZWART, U. S. Commissioner, Eastern District of Missouri, Ironton.  
THOS. MAREY, State Senator of 24th District, Douglas.  
JES. L. THOMAS, Judge 26th Circuit, Hillsboro.  
WILL R. EDGAR, Prosecuting Attorney, Ironton.  
J. W. BERRYMAN, Representative, Arcadia.  
FRANZ DINGER, President Judge, Ironton.  
DAVID H. PALMER, Bellevue, and J. G. CLARK, Associate Judges.  
JOHN F. T. EDWARDS, Judge of Probate Court, Ironton.  
W. A. FLETCHER, Sheriff, Ironton.  
JAMES BURTON, Collector, Ironton.  
JOSEPH HUFF, Clerk Circuit Court, Ironton.  
G. B. NALL, Clerk County Court, Ironton.  
I. G. WHITWORTH, Treasurer, Ironton.  
W. E. BELL, Assessor, Bellevue.  
JACOB T. AKE, Public Administrator, Ironton.  
J. GRANDON, Coroner, Ironton.  
J. C. GRIFITH, County School Commissioner for Iron County, Missouri, Ironton.

CIRCUIT COURT is held on the Fourth Monday in October and April.  
COUNTY COURT convenes on the First Monday of March, June, September and December.  
PROBATE COURT is held on the First Monday in February, May, August and November.

## Societies.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR—Valley Lodge, No. 179, K. of H., Ironton; regular meetings Wednesday evenings, Jan. 19th and 26th, Feb. 5th and 12th, March 19th and 26th, April 5th and 12th, May 19th and 26th, June 19th and 26th, July 19th and 26th, August 19th and 26th, September 19th and 26th, October 19th and 26th, November 19th and 26th, December 19th and 26th.  
J. W. WILKINSON, Reporter.  
MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A. M., meets on the First and Third Tuesdays in every month, at 8 o'clock P. M., in the Masonic Hall, Ironton.  
STAR OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 133, A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, Ironton, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.  
Masonic Lodge No. 251, A. F. & A. M., meets in the Masonic Hall, Cross Roads, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.  
IRONTON EXCAMPMENT, No. 29, I. O. O. F., meets in the Odd-Fellows' Hall, Ironton, on the First and Third Tuesdays of every month.  
IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening, at its Hall, in Ironton.  
PHOENIX LODGE, No. 330, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, in Masonic Hall, Cross Roads.  
IRONTON LODGE, No. 6, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening, at its Hall, Ironton.

## Churches.

MASS every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. in the Chapel of the Arcadia College. Evening instruction, followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, at 3 o'clock. At Pikesburg Catholic Church Mass is celebrated every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.  
M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and Mountain streets, Ironton. M. E. BELL, Pastor. Residence: Ironton, Mo. Services on First and Fourth Sundays in each month. Sabbath School every Sunday morning, at 9 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.  
SERVICES at the Baptist Church in Ironton on the second Sabbath in each month, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7:30 o'clock P. M. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock.  
EPISCOPAL SERVICES will be held regularly hereafter in St. Paul's Church, Ironton, on the fourth Sunday in each month, at 10:30 A. M., and evening.

## Arcadia College AND ACADEMY OF THE URSULINE SISTERS.

The system of education pursued in this institution is designed to develop the moral, intellectual and physical powers of the pupils; to make them refined, accomplished and useful members of society.  
Pupils of all denominations are equally received—all interference with their convictions being carefully avoided.  
TERMS  
For young ladies boarders will be for the present, per session of five months, \$75.00—payable in advance.  
Terms for instruction in music, foreign languages, drawing, painting and ornamental handwork can be had by applying as below.  
Attached to the convent, and totally separated from the boarding school, is a SELECT DAY SCHOOL in which the usual branches of sound and practical education are carefully imparted. A system of rewards and monthly examinations beget in the pupils a healthy emulation which stimulates study and produces surprising results.  
Terms in the Day School will remain as formerly—One Dollar, Two Dollars, Four Dollars, or Five Dollars per month, according to the studies pursued.  
In the Day School boys 14 years of age and under will be received.  
Prospectuses, and other information, may be had by applying, in person or by letter, to MOTHER ROSE, Superior of the Convent of the Ursuline Sisters, Arcadia Iron Co. Mo.

## MRS. M. C. GIDEON, HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Graduate of Homeopathic College, St. Louis.  
H. GIDEON permanently located in Ironton, Mo. Offers her services to her old patrons and friends. Treats all classes of diseases, especially chronic cases. Gives Vapor Baths at her residence, equal in effect to the Hot Springs baths. Also, Electrical and Medicated Baths. In all cases, of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc., her treatment is successful. J. H. 17  
ATTENDS TO CALLS AT ALL HOURS.

## W. E. EDGAR, Attorney at Law,

Prosecuting Attorney for Iron Co., IRONTON, MO.  
WILL PAY PROMPT ATTENTION to Collections, and all Business in the State Courts. Office, south of courthouse square.

## BERNARD ZWART, Attorney at Law,

Ironton, Missouri.  
PAYS PROMPT ATTENTION to Collections, taking depositions. Paying taxes in all counties in Southeast Missouri, to settlements of Estates and on Partnership accounts, business of the land and all Law-Business entrusted to his care; Examination of land titles and conveying a specialty.

## Various Matters.

A monument to the late Senator Carpenter is to go up in Wisconsin.  
Dr. J. G. Holland is said to have the fastest steam yacht on the St. Lawrence river.  
"The late sphinx" is the sobriquet applied by the Utica Herald to Gen. Grant.  
One firm in Rotterdam says it is sending to America 1,000 Hollanders every week.  
Live canary birds tied and perched on bouquets are hawked about New York streets.  
Governor Long has given to the town of Hingham, Mass., a handsome public drinking fountain.  
Good ash lumber is very scarce in Chicago—10,000,000 feet could be placed there to advantage.  
Corporal punishment under certain circumstances has been reauthorized in the Chicago schools.  
Stanley Matthews is going to give his large collection of paintings to the new Cincinnati Art Museum.  
Including James Gordon Bennett, there are now twenty-four American thoroughbreds in England.  
General Grant has engaged rooms ahead, in anticipation of his visit to the City of Mexico in September.  
Nineteen of the southern counties of California will probably ask Congress to set them up as a new State.  
The last report about Adelina Patti is that she will come to the United States with her own manager—her husband.  
A girl in Bath, N. Y., has a collection of more than 1,100 picture cards and a string of 900 buttons, with no two alike.

The Journal and Review of Aiken, S. C., speaks of "Judas Mahone, the champion skunk of the Old Dominion."  
Secretary Blaine says there are more than 1,000,000 applications for office on file in the various departments at Washington.  
Ex-Attorney-General Williams is formally announced as a candidate for U. S. Senator from Oregon to fill the next vacancy.  
A Judge in New York has decided that the revised New Testament will not do for witnesses to swear upon in his court.  
Horace Greeley's brother, Thornton Greeley, bequeathed his farm, valued at \$20,000 to the city of Nashua, New Hampshire.  
The number of new manufacturing establishments now building in Philadelphia exceeds that of any former period in the history of the city.  
Dr. W. H. Russell, the English journalist, says that the Yosemite is equal to the Alps and combines the attractions of half a dozen famous European places.  
Whitelaw Reid has been entertained at dinner in London by Gladstone. His friends say he does not mean to work hard when he comes back as in former years.  
"Clovenhook," the old home of Alice and Phoebe Cary, has been purchased, restored, and in honor of the two poets opened to the public, by Mr. A. Swift, of Cincinnati.  
Julian Kennedy, the well-known oarsman of Yale, is manager of the Edgar Thomson Steel Works at Pittsburgh, which has turned out 234 tons of steel in one day.  
Chang Tsai Yu will be the successor of Chin Lan Pin, Chinese Minister at Washington. He is said to be very accomplished, speaking both French and English perfectly.  
Mr. Wm. W. Phelps, our new Minister to Austria, has rented the house of a noble in Vienna, and it is said will entertain in a style unknown there since the days of Motley.  
The largest tow of lumber from Michigan that ever passed through the great lakes arrived at Buffalo recently; it consisted of 3,250,000 feet, and was carried by four barges and a steamer.  
Sitting Bull, according to the stories of Canadian Indians, once lived on the northern shore of Lake Superior, and was educated at the College of Montreal. Afterward he joined the Utes.  
At stations on the new Southern Pacific railroad the following signs are seen in front of tents and wooden shanties: "One meal, 25 cents;" "Square meal, 50 cents;" "Gorge, 75 cents."

Gen. Sherman has sent his war maps, made in 1864, to Atlanta, Ga., for use in the construction of a canal to supply the city with water, and writes that he feels an interest in the growth and prosperity of the city.

## From "Mike Dodson."

SUBBERS OF ARKADY, June 27, 1881.

Thar haz ben konsiderabull goin on the past week—in fact, tu mutch fur me tu kronikal oil ov it.  
Furst, the Kollege commenced, and sum ov the studints was graduatid.  
Kan yu tel me how tha cum tu giv it the naim ov "Kommencement?" It must be bekaws the gurls kwit skool an commence tu reseve bows, an sit up late o' nites, an hang over the gait az sed bows take theselves home. I no it aint bekaws tha iz redi tu du the bowswork an let the muthers rest awhile.  
Eniwa the Kollege kommenst Wensday, an it was immens.

Grand Masonik memoreal da was last Fridy. It was astonishin the grand dispa ov Afrikans ther was at the Park; I gess ther was about three or fore hundred present, sain nuthin ov the invatid gess present, includin Judge Dingur, Sheriff Fletcher, Tony Rorer, Dr. Golden, Pawl Pattern, Wm. Stiffins, Dr. Klugg, Harnsen Davis and Tomas Diggs, Squire, besides sum I didnt no.

The kulored Masens was havin a big time playin kroka, bull-in-pen, and cow-pen-hog-bell.  
The black bels was oll riggid out in thar Sunda togari like a ship ful mastid. Az the performury tha delt in was tu strong fur the week stait ov mistumick, I kept tu windard ov em. Thar performury must hav bin made whar skunks iz plenti.

It iz alarmin tu se how fast the darks iz koppingy after the white foks. I aktuall saw wun feller take hiz gurl ov tu wun side ov the grownds and sit down on a bench and tawk soft tu hur. I kudent here, but I gess he tawked soft tu hur; fur he kept slidin up klosther, an a leetle klosther; an then she fixt hiz butun-hole boka an aranged hiz neck-ty; and O she did look so swete on him. An he took hold ov hur delicate sharkole hand, an toyed with the dimund rings on hur tapur fingers, and, and—well, I kudent look at em an more, az it maid me wish it was a white foks picknick, an that I wuz wun ov the picknickers.

Ther wuz no disturbance out thar, and tha oll tuck lemonaid and ice-cream without any sticks in em.  
Then tha formed in line an marched an kounter-marched with the band in the lead. The band was dark complexioned, and the black ground-work formed a fine kontrast fur the bras horns tha blu.  
Then the bawl in the evenin. The elegant kostumes ov the lads in attendance made it ver fine. Sum ov gesss was drest az fellers; Mrs. Polly, black, veri antek an aushent; with hare kurlid. Mrs. Linda Whitner, nuss-keeter-bar, trimmed with red bows; brass er-rings, with dimund sets; drest short at top an bottom; hair kurlid, and face wel oiled. Angeline Saxton, ful parti drest; but, owin tu late work at the tavern, did not hav time to git her dimunds—wuz ov the bels ov the evenin. Miss Mary Horner sat in a sat in a kornor, sein surrounded by the fashionable yung gentlemen, whu wur struk with hur buty and klear black complexion. She was drest in a rakish suit ov pe-grene buntin; lo neck an short sleeves; ful bustle; klose pul-bak, which showed hur fine finger—250 lbs. weight—off tu grate advantage; ornate-mentid with gold nek-chane, an loekit studdid with dimunds, 18 karats fine, maid out ov 8x10 glas; hair dun up in braid puffs fillin ovur it—center ov attraction. Hester Branin, lawn drest; hair kurlid. Mrs. Pourn Brown, green drest trimmed with black kaliko, with nise little pokit tu karry hur pipean tobako. Mistur L. Fletcher, black swaller-tale koste, white vest, and pants that was white early in the da, but principally grene bi this time; bare-footed—wether so raini shumaker kudent make hiz butes. Tomas Diggs, Esq., stand-up koller; black pants; 3-4th-inch rope round hiz waste fur a belt.  
Yu kan juge from this ov sum ov kostumes ov the gatharin.  
Az yu dont want tu giv oll yure papur fur this item, this iz enuf fur the benited Afrikan.

The Kurnel iz bixy gittin hiz watur-millins redy tu fede on hiz pikils on. He iz so bixy that I dont se mutch ov him now. I ketch an okashunal site ov him in the rear, az he and hiz dog go to work.

Miss Jenny Yungman haz gone tu hur home in the swampy South; mani harts follor hur. Ther was sum young ladie from the Kollege went home last week, but then we wuz not akwaintid with em.  
The brige stit stands, and the kounti haz dun a big thing; fur tha hav bin tu

kraddle wher the nurses kan take the babies an rock em tu slepe. It rocks nise.

Kunundrum—What iz the diferense the tumb ov Kween Victory's husban an this brige? Wun iz in the memory ov Prince Albert, and the uther in memory ov Jack Albert.

Yures, MIKE DODSON.

From Des Arc.

Des Arc, June 28th, 1881.

Ed. Register—

You have such a variety of correspondents from Des Arc that it leaves me at a loss what to say. But I will make a few remarks about "Gulliver"—or, in other words, a tramp, as I thought I saw a man very much like him chopping wood for his dinner the day he passed through here and saw all those pig-pens in the rear of people's houses. Another thing, why he saw so many chicken-coops, &c., was because he called on Jake Grandhomme and drank too much of T. B. Lowe's coffee, and when he arrived at Des Arc everything was turning around; and as the pig-pens would come around, he could not help seeing them. Mr. "Gulliver," the next time you start out, keep sober, and look for churches instead of saloons, and you could give a better description of our town. And if you are dry, come up and "Uncle Isaac" will give you something good, which will make you see something else besides saloons and pig-pens. "Gulliver," if he have been rough in my report, excuse me; I will do better next time.

Well, I ought to say something about "Mike Dugan;" but he is so busy preparing to go to the bench show next fall time. He says he will occupy one stall and his dog another. Be sure, "Mike," and keep the can tied to the dog's tail, for if it gets off they might tie it to you, as you both favor each other so much. I expect "Mike" will get acquainted with lots of dogs at the show.

Col. T. B. Lowe has left here, and as he has not put in his appearance, I will have to write a small epitaph on him. If I hit him too hard, I hope his friends will pardon me; for "a little fun now and then is relished by the wisest men." So here it is:

Well I remember years ago  
There lived a man named T. B. Lowe;  
And he for many years did live  
Among the coons on Big-creek hills.

The Colonel was gentle, brave, and true,  
And to knock him down no one would do;  
Yet a child or chick could go so near him  
And have no cause to fear him.

The Colonel has chosen to leave the State,  
And between two nights did emigrate.  
No mortal man will'er know  
What has become of T. B. Lowe.

As "Uncle Isaac" is so much engaged with business, I will bid you a good-by for some time; and if I have hurt anyone's feelings in the past, I apologize to all.

UNCLE ISAAC.

## Concerning "That Shooting-Match."

Ed. Register—

In your issue of June 16th I see that Mr. A. Martin has given some sage suggestions to our law-makers in regard to "that shooting match."

Now, Mr. Editor, I for one care nothing about "digging up dead dogs;" but if Mr. Martin wants to do it, we can soon see how much stench he will have attached to him.

He says that the case was thrown out of court on "parallel testimony!" This the gentleman knows to be untrue; for there was no witnesses sworn for the defence, the case having been submitted to the decision of the court without evidence, and ruled on without it.

When the case was in progress, and was being tried, I offered to take the Judge, jury, and the Surveyor out there to see these "land marks," free of cost; but they seemed to think they had proof sufficient, and declined to go.

Mr. Editor, I claim that any man not a fool can tell by looking at a tree with bullet-marks on it, from what direction those shots were fired. The tree is there, the marks are on it, and I will take the time any day to go out there and measure the ground for any man who is sufficiently interested to go with me.

Mr. Martin says that people that are timid are afraid to pass there on shooting-match days. If there is anyone afraid to pass, it must be himself, and he need not be if he will attend to his own business.

He says the report of a gun scared a lady's horse. Now, if the gun had been fired off a mile from the road the result would have been the same, so far as the report is concerned. But who but a man badly biased in mind

would think of indicting the man who had fired the gun. I tell you, Mr. Editor, prejudice goes a long ways around sometimes.

Now I will be as kind as Mr. Martin if our Prosecuting Attorney, the foreman of the Grand Jury, and Mr. Martin himself will go with me any day. We will take a compass and chain, and we will prove beyond a doubt that the witnesses for the prosecution in that case testified falsely.

Yours, &c.,

ANDREW FISHER.

N. B.—I was under obligation to keep my mouth shut about this affair, and would have done so had Mr. Martin done the same thing.

A. F.

From Bellevue.

Bellevue, Mo., June 27th, 1881.

Ed. Register—

Inasmuch as I see nothing from the Cross Roads any more, and having a desire not to see it left out in the cold too long, (having concluded that both "Plus" and "Nonplussed" had subsided, because their literary efforts had been sufficiently appreciated,) I will ask a little space in which to note some of the events of this place.

First is the excitement at the prospect of a new railroad through this valley. The people are variously affected over it. The wide-awakes are delightedly excited, and amongst whom are Messrs. N. Warren, W. R. Reed, J. T. Cox, and others. Some want the road so that they can "sell out;" others again—the real old fossils, or mossbacks—"don't want any railroad in their'n;" and others yet want it who are aiming to get a corner on hay and straw—we have some straw men. But we are all confident, and, with fancy's aid, can see trains rounding "Brown's Point"—almost.

I omitted to state some of the other reasons of our people for and against the railroad. Some are in sympathy with the teamsters, who are now getting \$1.50 per trip of thirteen miles and return. And our worthy mail carrier is getting 55 cents per trip for carrying the mail six miles, and although he is a wide-awake, and wants the road, he feels it would be rather hard on him to be deprived of his calling; and notwithstanding he is a Star-router, he has not been far enough in the ring to get much wealth out of it.

The miller, too, wants the road, because it will create a market for his bran—he has two sacks ahead now.

I had forgotten to name Mr. Barger in the proper place. He is one great big wide-awake; and, of course, is not prompted in favoring the road by his having a valuable iron minesome eight miles west of this place, but it's pure enterprise.

But I have said too much already about the railroad.

McHenry & Logan's store was burglarized last night; but not robbed to a great extent. It was entered by cutting out a pannel of the back door.

We have had fine rains yesterday and to-day, which were greatly needed and not too late.

A fine prospect for corn; wheat, good grain, but crop short.

The miller and his wife have a right new baby. The miller is doing very well, indeed.

The Postmaster has some trouble with Post-Office box-holders. The latter say that they have paid all that the boxes originally cost; and agreeable to a contract entered into between them and a former P. M., that so soon as they paid first cost, the boxes were to be theirs, to have and to hold for all time.

The present P. M. does not consider such a contract lawful, and if it was, he doesn't think it could bind its successor.

In a general way, the people in this vicinity are prospering finely; nobody getting rich fast, but are on the upgrade, and are in a healthy financial condition. But if the railroad does come, Messrs. Reed, Warren, and Barger will be "powerful" rich men; they are liberal souls, and will do much good with their money. This suspense of waiting for the (iron) wagon is a terrible strain on them.

There are no Stalwarts, or Conkling Radicals, in these parts, and but a miserable poor handful of Half-breeds; but true to the instinct of the average Republican, some of them are aspiring, and would take office—purely to serve the dear people, you know.

Not much improvement in Bellevue. John Lashley has a new barn, and Joe Moyer has a self-binder, and W. R. Reed has lumber, and just so soon as the engineers locate the road, he is ready for business.

The Methodist are building a neat and commodious church-house some three miles west of here. When the people on Cedar creek undertake to do anything, why they do it.

I am, Respectfully,

LEATHERHEAD.

## The Undeveloped Resources of Southeast Missouri.

BY THOMAS CALAHAN.

Flow, if possible, for all spring crops late in the fall or early in the winter. This has been found to be a great advantage in the North and it is a necessity here. The object of fall plowing is to add the rain and frost in pulverizing the soil, and so the frost is not so strong here as it is farther North. It needs more help to do its work. The insects have become accustomed to the ways of the country, and when they get five or six inches into the ground, they feel all safe until the next spring. Get after them late in the fall, and it will soon appear that the rains and frosts are pulverizing the soil, including the bugs.

Do not permit any stock to run on the plowed ground during the winter, and you need not plow it again in the spring. Harrow it, or run a cultivator over it. The ground will drain sooner, and thus can be planted earlier.

If any one is afraid to try these things, let him try a little at first.

Let him thoroughly plow and bull-tongue his garden in the fall. If he wants to plant a patch of early potatoes, let him completely break that up in the fall, and thoroughly plow both it and his garden, and if he has a lot which he wishes to set in vines or fruit trees let him go in his level best at that.

This is not mere talk. The growth of plants, as well as men and animals, is a question of food supply. The roots of plants and trees go to the bottom of the loose soil. Any man can see that if a plant can find some food in a soil of four inches deep, it will find it in twelve. Thus its growth will be increased, it will bear drought and moisture better, and more seed can be sown or planted on an acre. Besides all this, when a man buys or rents a lot of ground, he buys or rents the land all the way through. If he has but twenty acres, does he not own the next twenty right under it, just as well as the surface? If he wishes to work twenty acres more land than he has occupied hitherto, instead of buying twenty acres on some place beside him, let him go for the twenty lying right below him. He will find it bought and paid for, cleared, and fenced, and no more tax than he had to pay before. He will save his legs and his shoes, for he is working forty acres while he only walks over twenty.

By a judicious system of subsoiling one-third of the land each year, there need be no difficulty in a very few years in obtaining a good working soil sixteen inches deep. This would make his twenty acres equal sixty as at present cultivated, and the yield will be in proportion. In order to do this, it may be necessary to divide farms and sell a part; but the writer is of the opinion that it would be better for the country in the long run for farmers to select the best portions of their lands, of such extent that they can cultivate them thoroughly, and leave the remainder to grow up in timber.

You may depend upon it that if a stranger in passing over your country in the month of June can see in two or three townships forty patches of red clover—making in all one hundred acres—in full bloom and high up to a man, or on the same territory two hundred acres of corn shoulder high and so green that it looks almost blue, the sight would do more to recommend the country than all the manifestations of land speculators, railroad penny-a-liners, or State boards of immigration.

In addition to this, there will be a direct benefit in other ways. The climate of your country is just what you make it. You will not be able to induce organic disease in the laws that govern climate, but you can produce functional derangement, resulting in very serious consequences to yourselves. In proportion as the percentage of timber is increased, a climate becomes more evenly, the extremes of heat and cold are lessened. In this latitude there will be more snow in winter, and summer droughts will be shortened. And, in the last place, there will be provision against a great and coming need in this country—a dearth of timber. The recklessness displayed in the destruction of timber at present going on in Southeast Missouri is highly astonishing. Exhaustion is not development.

One of the most delightful summer resorts in the neighborhood of home is the lovely Valley of Arcadia. If you want rest and quiet, delicious repose, a place where there are no "kettles to me-end," "ra-ags," "straw-bay-ries," or "de gudey banany—to B-dent," go to Arcadia. If you want to sweeten your sugar with a little mint in it, with crystal limpidness, go to Arcadia. If you want to build up your constitution and tone your nerves, the iron air, and iron water, and iron everything except the "grub," will do it. Take a run to Arcadia on a Sunday excursion train and you may see for yourself. For baggage you do not require much. A little common sense to wear every day, and a few "bangs" over an ordinary walking suit will do. Scuttle or scoop onsets—if this term can be applied to the crooked things ladies put on their heads—are out of fashion at Arcadia. A straw hat about the size of a Saratoga trunk is more serviceable. A prison dress, out decorated in a princess and gored about so that it won't be too long, without fringes of lace or small lambequins lying around knees, will be found the best to wear, especially in going through the woods. A pair of ear-rings might be added where one desires to be shaded from the sun.

Young gentlemen may wear a light mousalacha without injury. Joining aside, Arcadia is a delightful resort for parties who wish to go far from home, and is particularly beneficial for delicate children.—Homeless Boy, St. Louis.